

BOWES and FREEDOM!

To the worthy Independent Free Bur-
geses of Newcastle upon Tyne-

Monday Afternoon, Four o'Clock.

AN Advertisement having appeared in the London papers, signed by Mr BOWES, signifying his intention of declining the Poll.—I think it incumbent on me to state the matter to you as it really stands.—It is well known that on Wednesday last the friends of Mr Bowes, despairing of a junction with those of Lord Mulgrave and Mr Delaval, who had received no advices from them, and other circumstances, sent off an express, as they esteemed it their duty, to dissuade him from proceeding in the contest.

Letters were received from Lady STRATHMORE and Mr BOWES by other gentlemen and myself that night, which were followed every hour by fresh advices, containing the most positive assurances that he had met with the greatest success in London, and would certainly be down on SATURDAY or SUNDAY.

A coalition of parties did not take place until

FRIDAY MORNING,

when an express was immediately dispatched by the unanimous advice of all the Friends of Mr BOWES, making a point of his immediate attendance, and others have since been dispatched to the same effect.

Unfortunately, the express of WEDNESDAY, contrary to our expectation, found him in London, which has occasioned the present advertisement.—This gentlemen, is the real state of the case. All his friends, as well as myself, are confident that he

Will certainly be here,

in consequence of the intelligence he has received from us SINCE FRIDAY. That these facts may not rest on my authority alone, I beg leave to refer you to any of his particular friends and agents.

Let me intreat you therefore, gentlemen, not to be shaken or seduced by any arts of Mr BOWES's opponents, as in losing him, I can venture to say, you will lose a faithful, able, and vigilant defender of your rights and privileges.

The canvas affords the most sanguine prospect of success, and you need entertain no doubts that he will be PRESENT to support you,

I am,

With the highest Respect,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

GEORGE GREIVE.

Newcastle, Feb. 24, 1777.